THE GRAND RIVER TIMES

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, BY BARNS & ANGEL.

Office over H. Griffin's Store, Washington Street. TERMS.—Payment in Advance.

Taken at the office, or forwared by Mail....\$1,00.
Delivered by the Carrier in the Village..... 1.50.
One shilling in addition to the above will be charged for every three months that payment is delayed.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the publishers. TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, (12 lines or less,) first insertion, fifty cents, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements at the rates prescribed by law. Yearly or monthly advertisements

s follows: square 1 month, \$1,00. | 1 square 1 year, \$5,00. 2,00. | 1 column 1 ... 20,00. 6 ... 3,00. | 1 ... 1 month, 5,00.

Advertisements unaccompanied with written or verbal directions, will be published until ordered out, and charged for. When a postponement is added to an advertisement, the whole will be charged the same as for the first insertion.

Letters relating to business, to receive attention, must be addressed to the publishers—post paid.

Particular attention given to Blank Printing. Most kinds of Blanks in use, will be kept constantly on hand.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY-1851.

C. B. ALBEE, Storage, Forwarding and Com-mission Merchant, and Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, &c., &c. Flour and Salt constantly on hand.— Store, corner Washington and Water streets. Grand Haven, Mich.

HENRY R. WILLIAMS, Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, also Agent for the Steamer Algoma, Store House at Grand Rapids, Kent Co., Mich.

BALL & MARTIN. Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants. Grand Rapids, Michi-

GILBERT & CO., Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, and dealers in Produce, Lumber, Shingles, Staves &c., &c. Grand Haven. Michigan.

F. B. GILBERT, Dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery and Stone Ware, Hard Ware, Groceries, Provisions and Ship Stores. Grand Hayen, Michigan.

HENRY GRIFFIN, Dealer in Staple and fancy Dry Goods, Ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glass, Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Paints and Oils, and Provisions. Also, Lumber, Shingles, &c. &c. Opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven, Michigan.

WILLIAM M. FERRY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Med-icines, Boots and Shoes. Also, Maufacturer and dealer in Lumber. Water street, Grand Haven,

HOPKINS& BROTHERS, Storage, Forwarding & Commission merchants; general dealers in all kinds of Dry Goods, Groceries, grain and provis-ions; manufacturers and dealers wholesale and retail in all kinds of lumber, at Mill Point, Mich.

L. M. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Dry Goods, Groce-ries and Provisions, Crockery, Hardware, Books, Stationery, &c., &c. At the Post Office, corner of Park and Barber streets, Mill Point, Mich.

H. D. C. TUTTLE, M. D. Office, adjoining Wm. M. Ferry's Store, Water street, Grand Haven, Michigan.

STEPHEN MONROE, Physician and Surgeon. Office over J. T. Davis' Tailor Shop. Washington Street, Grand Haven.

LEVI SHACKLETON, Wholesale and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions and Liquors.— First door above H. Pennoyer's. Washington Street, Grand Haven, Michigan.

SIMON SIMENOE, Dealer in Groceries and Provisions. Washington Street, second door East of the Ottawa House.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, By HENRY PENNOY-ER. The proprietor has the past Spring new-ly fitted and partly re-furnished this House, and feels confident visitors will find the House to compare favorably with the best in the State.

WILLIAM TELL, HOTEL, By HARRY EA-TON. Pleasantly situated with excellent rooms well furnished, and the table abundantly sup-plied with the luxuries and substantials of life.

JAMES PATTERSON, Painter and Glazier.

WILLIAM ORIEL, Boot and Shoemaker.— Boots and Shoes neatly repaired, and all orders promtly attended to. Washington street, Grand Haven, Michigan.

A. H. VREDENBURG, Boot and Shoemaker. Shop over Wm. M. Ferry's store, Water street.

CHARLES W. HATHA WAY, Blacksmith. All kinds of work in my line done with neatness and dispatch at my shop. Mill Point, Michigan.

JOHN T. DAVIS, Merchant Tailor. Shop on Washington Street, first door west of H. Grif-

GROSVENOR REED, Prosecuting Attorney for Ottawa County. Residence at Charleston Landing, Allendale, Ottawa County, Mich.

HOYT G. POST, Clerk of Ottawa County. Of-fice over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Washington House.

WILLIAM N. ANGEL, Register of Deeds, and Notary Public for Ottawa County. Office over H. Griffin's store, Washington street, opposite the Washington House, Grand Haven.

HENRY PENNOYER, Treasurer of Ottawa County. Office at the Ottawa House, corner of Washington and Water streets.

ASA A. SCOTT, Sheriff of Ottawa County.— Office over H. Griffin's store, opposite the Wash-

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The subscritory ber intending to leave Grand Haven, offers at a bargain his house and lot, fronting the river on the high ground South of Eaton's Hotel, and commanding a fine view of the river and lake Michigan. The property including the Ball Alley and joining, is well calculated for a public house, or boarding establishment, and with little expense can be made to accommodate as many travelers or "It is certainly the crouse." be made to accommodate as many travelers or

boarders as any in the place—a clear title given.

For terms which will be very low, apply to the subscriber, or at this office. Grand Haven. [14. W. W. KANOUSE.

BIRTHDAYS. BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY. Bright birthdays, in the bappy home!

And tender love prepares
Fond gifts to please the precious child
That dwelleth on its prayers.
It showereth o'er the blooming youth
Blessings and tokens sweet, And bows before the hoary head To pay an offering meet.

The birthday of the absent! Thought On winged scroll shall fly To distant realms, or stranger climes Beneath a foreign sky; Or bear that love o'er ocean waves

That fierce with anger frown, Which many waters cannot quench, Nor all their billows drown.

The birthday of the dead! Be sure
That sacred date to keep;
Send portions to the sick and poor,
And dry the eyes that weep;
Wrap garments round the shrinking form,
Homes for the ornhan find Homes for the orphan find, And bid the light of knowledge beam Upon the darkened mind.

Spread wide the page that speaks of God; Speed on the mission-band, O'er western vales, o'er Asia's wilds, Or far Liberia's strand. Give teachers to the prairie-child; Shed hope o'er souls forlorn; Speak kindly words to erring hearts That feel the sting of scorn.

Remember those who climb the shroud, And plough the surging main;

And plough the surging main;
Breathe pity through the prison-grate,
On sin's despairing train.
For all mankind let deeds and prayers
Of pure good-will be given,
So shall the birthdays of the dead Help thine own soul to heaven.

THE MECHANIC'S HOME.

I write this simple narrative of the life of a has the same partiality for his works that a parent has for his children; his babes are all beauties, and his geese all swans. Still, when I read in print what I have written—when my child is dressed up in other clothes—I think I can look at it with more impartiality. Will the reader take this little sketch on trust, and leave me time to decide whether I shall write another?

As an editor, my whole life was one of communion with the people. I read for them, studied for them, wrote for them. Still, we had but little personal acquaintance. It was like two persons getting acquainted by writing letters. True, I mixed with them as often as I had the opportunity. I met them at places of amuse-ments, at balls, and public meetings, and dinners, and celebrations, and festivities of all sorts.— But the world has other faces than those it wears on holidays, and these my present profession gives me a chance of seeing. I am forming a personal acquaintance with society. I see men in their hours of deepest sorrow as well as liveliest joy. I study humanity in all its development from the structure of a bone to the cause. and effect of a moral emotion. It seems to me, that, without violating a single propriety, I may take this observation of use, in those hours of leisure when I resort to the pen, with something

Well, I shall try. If I fail, the effort need not be repeated. If I succeed to my own satisfactors. The man went tion-for how can I judge of yours? I shall have opened a new placer in this newspaper Cal-ifornia, in which I am digging, that others may have whatever precious metal comes to the light.

But to my story.

One evening, in the early part of the winter, the door-bell rang with energy, and the servavt this had changed. I could not, as I often do, announced a man who wished to see me. A inquire into the circumstances of the man, and "man" is one thing, with a servant, "gentleman" another, a "person" something different from either. The man stood in the hall, but I wondered why he had not been called a gentleman. I was puzzled where to place him myself. His dress was very neat, but plain, and rather coarse. His linen, that badge of refinement, was white, in perfect order, and almost elegant. Every thing about him seemed substantial; but noth-House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting done at Grand Haven. All orders will be promply attended to, by leaving word at this office. Shop at Grand Rapids, Michigan. direct, and with a certain air of self-reliance, the furtherest possible from a vulgar bluster.

"Doctor," he said, "I wish you would go and see my child. We fear he is threatened with the croup."

I put on my hat and prepared to accompany him; for if the case were as he supposed there was no time to lose. In this disease a single hour may make a life's difference.

In a moment we were in the street and walking briskly up one of our broadest avenues.— The child, he said, had been playing out of doors. had eaten heartily at supper, gone to sleep, and waked up a short time since very hoarse, with a croaking cough. This case was a pretty clear one, and I hurried my walk still more, and in a few moments we were at the door. We went up, up, up, to the fourth story. The last flight of stairs was carpeted, and a small lamp at the top lighted us up. An excellent and very durable kind of mat lay at the door. You will see,

in time, why I give these little particulars.
I entered the opened door, and was welcomed by a rather pretty and remarkably tidy wo-man, who could have been nobody in the world but the wife of the man who had summoned

"I am glad you have come so soon," she said, in a soft, pure accent. "Little William seems so distressed that he can hardly breathe;" and the next moment, as we passed through a narrow passage where he lay, I heard the unmistakable croupy sound, that justly carries such ter-

"Is it the croup, Dotcor?" asked the father, with a voice of emotion, as I bent over the child —a fine boy, three years of age.

"It is certainly the croup," I said, " and a pret-

ty violent attack. How long is it since you tho't

" Not above an hour," was the calm reply .-

thing-tub, supplied with the Croton. This was beyond my hopes; but I had no time to wonder. The little fellow was in a high fever, and laboring for every breath. Taking him from his little crib, where he lay upon a nice hair mattress, fit for a prince to sleep on, I took off his clean night-clothes, stood him in the bath tub, and made his father pour full upon his neck and more I see before me.

The little fellow was in a high fever, and laboring for every breath. Taking him from his cobbett. Following his example, I determined to give myself a useful education, and I have to some extent succeeded. But a man's education is a life-long process; and the more I learn, the more I see before me. and made his father pour full upon his neck and chest three pails of cold water, while I rubbed them briskly with my hand. He was then wi-ped dry, and rubbed until his whole body was glowing like a flame. Then I wrung a large tow- good." el out of cold water and put it round his throat, and then wrapped him up in blankets. The brave little fellow had borne it all without a tion. complaint, as if he understood that under his father's eye no harm could come to him. In fifteen minutes after he was wrapped in the blankets he was in a profuse perspiration, in a sound slumber, and breathing freely. The danger was over-so rapid is this disease and so easily cured. Happiness had shed a serene light upon the countenance of the father, and thrown over the mother's face a glow of beauty. I looked upon them, and was more than ever puzzled where to place them. There was no marks of high birth or superior breeding—not a shadow of decayed gentility about them. It was rather the reverse, as if they were working up from a rents all round advanced, our landlord is satisthe reverse, as if they were working up from a low rank of life to a higher.

I looked around the room. It was the bed-New York mechanic, as an experiment. It seems to me that it may be interesting and useful, but I may be mistaken in both. An author but not costly. The white counterpane did not cost more than ten shillings—yet how beautiful it looked! The white window-curtains were shilling muslin; but their folds hung as richly as if they were damask-and how very appropriate they seemed! The bath, with its snug folding doors, I knew, had not cost plumber's ed, I had no doubt was with pane, and cost half a dollar. The pictures on the wall were beautifully-tinted lithographs—better, far better, than oil paintings I have seen in the houses of millionaires; yet they can be bought at Goupil's, or Williams' or Stevens,' for three to five shillings, and a dollar a piece had framed them .-The floor had a carpet that seemed to match evdesigned it.

Leaving the little boy, to his untroubled sleep, and giving directions for his bath on his waking, we went into the other room, which was differenetly, but just as neatly arranged. It might have answered for a parlor, only it had a cooking stove, for an artists study, or a dining-room. It was hung with pictures—heads, historical pieces, and landscapes; all such as a man of taste could select and buy cheap; but which like of the same feeling as actuated the worthy tallow chandler, who, in selling out his business, in the should have the privilege of coming into town and assisting on melting-days.

"One dollar apiece."

"No—one dollar apiece."

"No—one dollar apiece."

"No—one dollar for all. You seem surprised; but we have reckoned it over and over. It cost more at first, but now we have learned to live both better and cheaper—so that we have their cheeks and vigor to their constitutions.—It is the steady of the chimnes, and you will make them happy. Do not wholly restrain the girls from frolicksome mirth, or such enjoyments of long evenings as will add roses to their cheeks and vigor to their constitutions.—It is the steady of the privilege of the same feeling as actuated the worthy tallow chandler, who, in selling out his business, and you constituted the privilege of coming into the cost more at first, but now we have learned to live both better and cheaper—so that we have the privilege of coming into the privilege of coming into

and took out some money.

"What is your fee, Doctor?" he asked, hold-

ing the bills so as to select one to pay me.

Now, I had made up my mind, before I had got half way up the stairs, that I might have to wait for my pay-perhaps never get it; but all this had changed. I could not, as I often do, graduate my price accordingly. There he stood etc., costs as much as two dollars; but this is ready to pay me, with money enough; yet it was evident that he was a working man, and far from you see, to two hundred dollars a year—we tionists will steal all of them and run off, and wealth. I had nothing left but to name the low- have bought all you see, and have money in the then celebrate a perfect triumph over them.

"One dollar does not seem enough;" said he.

"Do you work for your living?" I asked hop-

ing to solve the mystery.

He smiled and held out his hand, which show-

ed the unquestionable marks of honest toil. "You are a mechanic?" I said, willing to know more of him.

"Take that," he said, placing a two dollar note in my hand, with a not-to-be-refused air, "and I will gratify your curiosity; for there is no use in pretending that you are not a little curious."

day I was married, except a glass of wine about four times a year, on Christmas, New Year's, are sound the time will range as high as twenty four times a year, and Willie's birthday. The last or thirty seconds.

There was a hearty, respectful freedom about this that was irresistible. I put the note in my pocket, and the man going to a door, opened it into a closet of moderate size, and displayed the to like it better than a mixed one, and to find bench and tools of a shoemaker.

"You must be an extraordinary workman." said I looking around the room, which seemed almost luxurious; but when I looked at each item I found that it cost very little.

"No, nothing extra, I barely manage to earn a little over a dolrar a day. Mary helps me some. With the housework to do, and our boy to look after, she earns enough to make our wages average eight dollars a week. We began with nothing—we live as you see.'

All this comfort, this respectability, this almost luxury, for eight dollars a week! I expressed my surprise.

on that, but we have something laid up in the We make it into bread, mush pies, and cakes .savings' bank."

the best of their situation." seated, and his wife, after going to listen a mo. can easily see that a dollar a week for provision

said; "but we have something to do. Have you water here?"

The husband went to what seemed a closet, opened two doors, and disclosed a neat pine bathing-tub, supplied with the Croton. This was by a thing-tub, supplied with the Croton. This was by a thing-tub, supplied with the Croton. This was by a thing-tub, supplied with the Croton. This was been and the advantages of the Apprenti-

"I was hardly out of my time when I fell in love with my Mary there, whom some people think very pretty, but whom I know to be very

Mary looked up with such a bright, loving smile, as to fully justify some people in their ac-

"When I had been one year a journeyman, and laid up a few dollars (for I had a strong motive to be saving,) we were married. I board-moral, than the injunction of Scripture, "Go and the likewise" ed at her father's and she bound shoes for the do likewise." shop where I worked. We lived a few weeks at her home; but it was not our home-the home we wanted-so we determined to set up housekeeping. It was rather a small set up, but we made it answer. I spent a week in house

hunting. Some were too dear, some too shab-by. At last I found this place. It was new and clean, high and airy, and I thought it would do. fied with that, or takes it in preference to risking a worse tenant. The place was naked enough, and we had little to put in it save ourselves; but we went cheerfully to work, earned all we could, saved all we could—and you see the result."

"I see; but I confess I do not understand it," said I, willing to hear him explain the economies of this modest and beautiful home.

"Well, it is simple enough. When Mary and I moved ourselves here and took possession, bill and all, more than ten dollars. The toilet table, of an elegant form, and completely coverthe first thing we did was to hold a council of war. "Now, Mary, my love,,' said I, "here we

help ourselves."
We found that we could earn, on an average, eight dollars a week. We determined to live as cheaply as possible, save all we could, and make erything, with its small neat figure, and a light chamber color. It was a jewel of a room, in as our fuel, light, water-rent, and some little matperfect keeping in all its parts as if an artist had ters a dollar more. We have allowed the same

amount for our clothing, and by buying the best things, and keeping them carefully, we dress well enough for that. Even my wife is satisfi-ed with her wardrobe, and finds that raw silk at six shillings a yard is cheaper, in the long run, than calico at one shilling. That makes three dollars a week, and we had still our living to pay for. That cost us, with three in our family, just one dollar a week more.

"One dollar apiece." a clear surplus of four dollars a week, after paying all expenses of rent, fire, light, water, cloth-The man went to a bureau, opened a drawer, ing and food. I do not count our luxuries, such as an evening at the theatre, a concert, or a lit-

tle treat to our friends when we give a party." I know a smile came over my face, for he continued:

"Yes, give a party; and we have some pleasand our treat of chocolate, cakes, blanc-mange, bank."

"I see it all," said I-" all but the living .-You have save my child's life, and have been Many a mechanic spends more than that for ci- will tell you to take care of them yourself. at more trouble than to merely write a prescrip- gars, to say nothing of liquor. Pray tell me pre-

cisely how you live."
"With pleasure. First of all, then, I smoke no eigars and chew no tobacco, and Mary takes no snuff."

Here the pleasant smile came in, but there was no interruption for Mary seemed to think of seconds he can continue is then to be carefulher husband knew what he was about, and could

talk very well without her aid. "I have not drank a glass of liquor since the day I was married, except a glass of wine about from nine to four seconds. But when the lungs is our especial holiday. I have read enough physiology to make up my mind that tea and coffee contained no nutriment, and were poisons beside; and I tried a vegetable diet long enough

read and experimented together, of course Mary thinks as I do." "But what do you eat and drink?" I asked, curious to see how far this selftaught philosopher had progressed in the laws of health.

"Come this way, and I will show you," he said; taking a light and leading the way into a on State street, Boston, saw a man rolling a capacious store-room. "Here, first of all, is a keg of specie from his cart to the institution mill, which cost me twelve shillings. It grinds for which it was intended. "There," said the all my grain; gives me the freshest and most old fellow who was standing by him, "There, beautiful meal, and saves tolls and profit. This is a barrel of wheat. I buy the best, and am sure that it is clean and good. It costs less months ago, as poor as poor could be, and now "I should be very sorry if we spent so much," than three cents a pound, and a pound of wheat said he. "We have not only managed to live a day, you know, is food enough for any man. "Will you have the goodness," said I, "just Here is a barrel of potatoes. This is hominy. Here are some beans, a box, of tappioca, macato explain to me how you do it?" for I was really anxious to know how a shoemaker and his find in Fulton Market. Here is a box of sugar, wife earning but eight dollars a week, could and this is our butter jar. We take a quart of live in comfort and elegance, and lay up money.

"With pleasure," he replied; "for you may persuade others, no better off than I am, to make and cheapest. Making wheat—eaten as mush or bread, and all made coarse, without bolting, I took a chair which he handed me. We were and potatoes, or hominy, or rice, the staple, you

It was made calm by a firm self-control. I looked at the mother. She was very pale, but did not trust herself to speak.

"Then there is probably but little danger," I was young, and I was young, and I was young, and I was young. In the summer we have strawberries, and

I never shook a man or woman by the hand with more hearty respect than when I said "Good night," to this happy couple, who in this expensive city, are living in luxury and growing rich on eight dollars a week, and making the bench of a shoemaker a chair of practical philos-

Reader, if you are inclined to profit by this lit-

ENCOURAGE YOUR COUNTY PAPER .- We find the following well-timed article on an excellent subject, in the Sun, a beautiful and spirited paper published at Belleville, Illinois:

"Every person engaged in trade or manufacture, or any kind of public business, should be a subscriber to at least one of the subscriber to at

subscriber to at least one of the newspapers published in his county—all of them, if he has the ability to pay for all; and, whatever may be his means, or the extent of his business, he should advertise in each paper that is published and circulates in his immediate vicinity. This much each one should do, in view of his own direct prosperity in husiness. But there are various prosperity in business. But there are various indirect benefits resulting to every citizen from the influences of newspapers, which should induce a disposition to give them all possible encouragement and due patronage. Aside from the character of the matter contained in these publications, even if a man fails to read any of them, but merely to the influence exerted by newspapers, in the general prosperity and in the diffusion of knowledge by which a public benefit arises, in which every man participates.

But how can any man get along in this day of activity, change and progress, without regularly reading the newspapers of the day? Especially the local papers published where he lives, and where he transacts his business, and where he owns property or aims to acquire some, and where all his hopes of prosperity are centered.

How to Make a HAPPY Home.-Always be cheerful. A dwelling furnished with cheerfulness and cheap furniture will always afford more happiness to the inmates, than cushioned sofas and carpeted floors, elegant mirrors and mahogany sideboards, with sour looks and ill temper. Though the elegancies of a well furnished house are not to be despised, they are not alone sufficient to produce happiness. Parents teach your children cheerfulness, and you to cultivate and beautify the garden, and make home happy.

"I wish" said a Virginian, to his brother, resident in Ohio, "to emancipate one hundred slaves and I desire you to take them to Ohio. 'I cannot do it,' replied the brother,-the citizens will not allow me to bring one hundred slaves aant ones, I assure you. Sometimes we have a mong them to settle. But do you take them to dozen guests, which is quite enough for comfort, Wheeling, and there place them on a steamboat for Cincinnati, and speak of taking them to New Orleans, and while you are looking out for But if you take them to the same men, and ask them to receive and take care of them, they

> THE LUNGS .- The following simple experiment is said to be a test of the lungs: Let the patient draw in a full breath, and then begin to count as far as he ean, slowly and audably, without inflating the lungs. The number ly noted. In confirmed consumption the time

> does not exceed eight, and is often less than six seconds. In pleurisy and pneumonia, it ranges Ask questions about things you do not un-

derstand. Ask those who know. But ask modestly and seriously. And listen to the answer, and think well of it. A man who knows nothing can give you no light on any subject. that it agreed with me better; and as we have But almost any one can tell you something that you do not know-Dr. Franklin said he had often obtained important information from a blacksmith while shoeing his horse. Live and

A few days ago, a wag, who was standing you see the benefit of our free institutions;

The linen called China grass cloth, is made of the fleshy part of the aloe, which grows wild in China. The flax which constitutes the fishing lines known under the name of Indian twist, is also made from the aloe fibre.

The best way to humble a proud man, is to nominate him for important office in a doubtful district. It takes the starch-pomatum out of them in a very short time. The ballot box is a great invention.

Respect others, if you would be respected.